

## SONG OF THE STREAM.

(For The Times.)

Let my body, down the meadows  
Run two pulsing streams.  
Deep and blue in twilight shadows,  
Flushed with rosy dawn's gleams.  
On their banks the wild rose growing—  
Stars at night they shine—  
Love lives lead to dark eyes glowing,  
List, O lady mine!

See my angel, onward tending,  
Breakers lead their way,  
Each the other meeting—blending—  
Hear their ripples say:  
"The law of nature's wooing  
Learned from love divine."  
Hearken to their sweet undoing,  
Dearest, angel mine!

Maiden fair, with swift endeavor,  
Reel my plea aright,  
Wayward streamlets drawn together  
Hence for aye unite;  
May the heart that only liveth  
In the pulse of thine,  
Gala the boon Love's fullness giveth,  
Maiden, life of mine!

—Iris Barton Hays.

## A MASCULINE CRAZE.

New York, Sept. 27.—The summer girl was distinctly feminine as she is remembered. A thing of beauty, she permeated the horizon of the warm interm with a beautiful glow, garbed as she was in daphnaceous belongings. There was no withstanding the charm of her gentle coquetry. The summer girl was delicate as a bit of Dresden ware, but she ruled masculinity with an influence as subtle as an odor. It was after the outgoing youth had had two seasons of unalloyed enjoyment in cheviot or flannel shirt and pinstriped blazer that the butterfly belle could no longer remain pent up amid the confines of muslin and lace, and she cried aloud for the togger of negligees.

But it was not to be had—it was not yet for the fair sex. The summer young man could flaunt himself in all the luridities of a circus poster, while the summer girl must be eclipsed and down hearted. Let womankind alone, however, for ways and means if any phase of costume to be had—it was not yet for the fair sex. The summer young man could flaunt himself in all the luridities of a circus poster, while the summer girl must be eclipsed and down hearted.

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Some day in the early part of July, 1890, a trim built, firm stepping young woman, with the poise of a thoroughbred, entered the store of an upper Broadway men's furnisher. The dapper clerk bounced forward. (Chippily) "Good morning."

(Haughtily) "I wish to see men's negligee shirts."

(Inquiringly) "For yourself?"

(Austerly) "Men's shirts."

(Politely) "For your brother?"

(Liftily) "The size is 33½."

(Pointedly) "Young man?"

(Fervently) "About my age?"

(Diplomatically) "Of course I would not dare."

(Yieldingly) "Nineteen—his age."

(Intentionally) "What kind of a shirt does your brother want?"

(Languidly) "Oh, something that sets well up around the neck—something jaunty."

(Smilingly) "Something jaunty—for your brother?"

(Flusteredly) "I know what I want—I mean what he wants."

(Secretly) "I think this cheviot would be about his size, and it is the latest style."

(Sincerely) "You guarantee the fit?"

(Flourishingly) "Well, if you would like to—"

(Indulgently) "Sir?"

(Continuously) "That is, if your brother would like to try it on, why—"

(Apathetically) "Wrap it up."

(Apathetically) "Anything else?"

(Tartly) "Yes, a Windsor scarf—blue."

(Insinuatingly) "How does this strike you?"

(Ungraciously) "Do you think it would go well with this suit?"

(Triumphantly) "Ah!"

(Condescendingly) "Pshaw!" (Exit, grabbing the parcel.)

This was the first cautiously taken step in the trend toward the masculine ideal. It inaugurated the evolution of the summer girl which culminated in the full fledged outgoing dandy. The bellwether of the flock, while she kept her secret, was the envy of her sex, and when finally it was disclosed the men's furnisher's shop was an influx of femininity that was as gratifying as unexpected.

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audience. "You will observe, ladies and gentlemen, there is no mustache to deceive you," for she wears "galluses openly and outside the shirt and seems to enjoy the comment she invites."

The piquancy and superiority of "the reffer girl," however, have moved the muse to the extent of telling the story of THE SUMMER GIRL UP TO DATE.

This is a fact the evolution of the fluffy summer girl, so feminine in lace and so trusted up in her stays. Has been marked by steady progress in fashion's giddy whirl. Till she's reached the very acme of the masculine craze. And my first endeavor to slip of the sweetened cup. Of this new regime in togger—well, almost broke me up.

I recall that awful moment when I first went in a store. Where they only sold men's furnishings—I'd never been there before. I boldly said I wanted "a jaunty outgoing shirt for my brother—collar, 14-inch—and would be he all right?"

"Oh, indeed," the clerk said, "jaunty, and you want it for your brother?"

Thereat he laughed with one eye, half winking with the other.

But there is no denying of the mixing up of genders.

When the men are wearing garters and the women don suspenders.

The fact then went the limit. There was nothing more to do.

I wondered on what novel plan next summer's style would be.

The prospect looked quite hopeless for the year of ninety-two.

But a stunning one arrived in time as you can plainly see.

The reffer girl salutes you; she is thankful when you recall her name.

That is given to the fair sex in the summer suit so neat.

There is something rare about it—something very distinctive.

Concealing, deftly hinting, by a cute suggestion. Of a contour that no surfeit could with greater skill convey.

It is stylish, it is peerless beyond question.

Though the fabric is a color from the collar to the floor.

I draw more hearts upon my train than e'er I did before.

So far as the wearing of pajamas by the fair sex is concerned, it is not a novelty of recent adoption, for more than one year ago a dainty, mettlesome creature strode up the aisle of a West Twenty-third street store.

"This is my man," she said to herself, and she walked up to the youngest and most diffident looking clerk, and then she ventured the somewhat trite remark, "You keep articles for men's wear, do you not?"

"Naturally," answered the young man with a sardonic smile; "this is a men's furnishing store."

"You surprise me," replied the fair one, who rallied quickly and gazed full at him with a stare of crushing satire.

"Yes," he responded pleasantly, parrying the crush as though he had not noticed it, "we have everything in that line in a large assortment."

"You sometimes have lady customers?"

"Oh, yes, frequently nowadays. They often make purchases for their male relatives."

"Exactly. They sometimes buy articles for themselves, I presume?" This with sarcasm.

"Yes, indeed. Ah, now I see what you want," exclaimed the tantalizing innocent, "an outgoing shirt."

We have them with regular full skirts. What is your size?"

"How dare you, sir—nothing of the kind."

"Oh, pardon me," stammered the meek and over-weening apologetic, "I—of course—I mean—to be sure—that is—you would not think of such a thing."

Drawing a small compact parcel from her reticule as she spoke she queried: "Have you anything like this?"

"We have," returned the clerk, after undoing the bundle cautiously, to her ill concealed annoyance, biting his lips the while to conceal his true emotion.

"Well, I want one a size larger."

"For your brother?"

"For my sister, you idiot!" said the beauty; "these are my brother's."

"But how do you know they are the right size? We could not take them back."

"I will risk that," retorted the fair one, her face blazing with petulance. And then she drew a crisp "tenner" from a big roll, and exchanging it for the parcel, which had been tied up meanwhile, she bore herself briskly down the aisle, eyes front, head erect, cheeks glowing a deeper red and the purchase tightly clasped in her hand.

"Well," exclaimed the amazed vender, looking after her retreating form in a bewildered sort of way, "that just touches the top notch of the masculine craze. Who would have thought it—pajamas?"

It will be readily seen that the vaunted novelty of the idea of women donning pajamas is unwarranted. Then again it is really the most apropos slumber garb of the warm weather, and some of the elect of the social realm who are more daring have worn pajamas for some time past.

And many others outside the charmed circle have become adherents of this nightgown, and allowed it to become known to their feminine friends that such was the case.

For yachting, for both sexes the pajamas has ever been the only garb of dream-land.

While the pajamas is, from its conformation, primarily the slumber garb of summer, it is nevertheless growing in popularity to that extent that the leading retail concerns are offering varieties for ladies' wear of nainsook, flannel and silk in winter weights.

WILLIAM ADDISON CLARKE.

Fire Chiefs in Convention.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 7.—At 10 o'clock President Leshure called the Fire Chiefs' Convention to order. The committee on nominations then presented the nomination of Mayor Edward Hughes as president for the ensuing year. They also nominated a long list of vice-presidents. The nominations were unanimously adopted. The convention closed to-night with a grand banquet.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

## A GRAPHIC OUTLINE.

## THE NERVES AND MIND DISEASED.

## An Interesting Description of the Self-Denial and Sacrifice of a Drunken Man.

Newport News, Oct. 8.—It is curious to note the varying phases of preconceived ideas with which men come to the Keeley Institute at this place. A somewhat protracted observation of these characteristics may not fail of interest.

Some come here hesitating to take the Cure because they think part of the pleasures of life will be taken from them. Every drinking man who has tried to quit through his own will, knows the self-denial and sacrifice required. His nerves constantly demand it, and his mind follows the diseased condition of his nerves. This constant clamor prevents pleasure in any other direction. Many think this will be their state after treatment. It is not true. Self-denial implies desire. Every desire is eliminated, consequently no self-denial or sacrifice is required. The mind, following the healthy nerves, springs back to former pleasures and almost forgotten enjoyments. It is indeed a renewal of youth with the experience of age. No pleasure is given up because there is no attraction. In a word, one does not get into that mentally or physically depressed condition where liquor is a necessity. As pain is not a necessity, they do not know at what point the Keeley treatment becomes a necessity.

At what point does drinking cease to be a mere pleasure or habit and become a disease? As a layman, and one not without experience, the writer authoritatively says that period has arrived when one must get drunk, or when he drinks despite his resolutions not to drink at all. Ninety per cent. of such cases—we care not at what stage of quantity they have arrived—have passed self-help. They will progress with ever increasing recumbency and ever decreasing power of resistance to the inevitable end of helpless drunkenness. Many, however, in this condition live over in hope that at some fortunate time they will be able to quit. Even if this is in rare instances the case, such a one need not flatter himself that he is a man. A drinking man, after it reaches the point of disease, is never normal, either mentally or physically.

Most people think that a drunkard, when sober, is in a condition mentally as though he never drank. No greater mistake could be made. Any man who has ever taken the Keeley treatment will tell you that while a drinking man and sober, his thoughts, actions and associations were influenced by it during that whole period; that the debauch while not engaged in physically, recurred in his mind, and that he was mentally with great regularity.

In this condition is a man in business, in his field in friendship, restless, discontented, now unnaturally gay, again despondent and morose. He is beset with a thousand imaginary difficulties and lacks courage to face real ones. These, with numerous other symptoms, produce the man diseased by alcohol stimulants. To such a man, though, the Keeley Cure is as great a blessing as to the active drunkard.

Conversing with a friend who had "graduated" at the Keeley Institute at Newport News on the moral and mental elevation effected by the treatment, he said: "I can easily be accounted for on purely physical grounds and yet it is to me daily a revelation and wonder. This fact, it seems to me, ought to be impressed on every one hesitating to take the Cure. Before, my chosen associates, even when sober, were those of the barroom, my conversation and demeanor naturally the same. Any independent I might manifest in moral associates or innocent amusement was forced. Now the opposite is true. And this too, when I took the treatment without any faith in its efficacy as a physical remedy and with no intention of reformation otherwise."

"Let me add," he continued, "that for two years before I was induced to go to the Keeley Institute I was incapacitated from all labor by the use of liquor."

"I had fought it for ten years, lost the battle and acknowledged defeat. For two years I had earned scarcely a dollar. Clouded in mind, I was a man broken physically, mentally and morally, broken by others, the future held but one hope—death; the past but one pleasure—forgetfulness. This night has merged into the glorious morning of a new life of hope, industry and happiness. The sun that has made my morning I would carry into other sunless homes. The hope that has come to me I would bring to other hopeless men."

And this is the experience and feeling of every Keeley graduate.

Valuable Machines Destroyed by Fire.

Salem, Va., Oct. 7.—Special.—Mr. D. B. Strouse, president and a heavy stockholder of the Bonseck Cigarette Machine Company, received a telegram Friday from New York that fifty-seven of the machines were destroyed in the fire of the Kinney Brothers' factory, which meant a loss to the company of over \$50,000.

A Cleveland and Stevenson Anti-Force Bill Club was organized at Fort Lewis, five miles from Salem, on Saturday last by Professor O. L. Stearnes with fifty members.

A fire in a negro shanty on Wednesday last, corner Calhoun and Albemarle streets, caused considerable excitement, as it was located close to some valuable buildings and the wind was terrific.

Mr. D. Edward Brand, assistant postmaster of this place, was appointed by Postmaster-General Wagonmaker to inspect all the postoffices in the Bonseck company. He finished his task this week and reports them all in good condition, and a heavy increase of business over last year.

Over two hundred witnesses were summoned to Salem on Monday in the case of Hackman against the Norfolk and Western railroad for \$80,000 damages.

Friday, the point of interest being the Berryville Land Company against D. B. Strouse for \$10,000 said to be due on assessments of stock. The land company is represented by Judge W. R. Staples, of Richmond; Colonel R. M. Logan, of Salem; and Marshal M. McCormick, of Berryville. Mr. Strouse's representatives are Major Kirkpatrick, of Lynchburg; Mr. A. Pilegar, of Christiansburg; and Berkeley & Johnson.

The regular meeting of the State Baptist Orphanage was held on Friday at the institution here.

Cards are out for the marriage of Miss Minnie Oakley to Mr. William M. Woodson and Miss Nannie Oakley to Mr. Frank P. Nimmer, the double ceremony to take place at the Methodist church on October 11th.

The marriage of Mr. A. E. Spotts, of the firm of Strass Brothers & Spotts, to Julia Kilham, niece of Dr. J. P. Kilham, of Salem, is to take place in Humboldt, Tenn., October 12th.

The ladies of the World's Fair committee have prepared a rich musical programme for the concert on Tuesday next. Besides Mrs. Porter's rich and cultivated voice many other beautiful voices have been obtained.

Montana's Funny Move.

Helena, Mont., Oct. 7.—A movement was set on foot a few days ago to have the "leveling" electors withdrawn by the Democrats and the Weaver electors substituted. The fact that National Committeeman Davidson, Chairman Kenyon of the State committee and William Clark of Butte are in New York consulting with the national committee gives color to the report that the plan is about consummated.

The rank and file of the Democratic party are protesting loudly against the proposed action, as they claim that a poll of the State shows that they will have a majority of at least 3,000 in a total vote of 40,000.

## DEMOCRACY AND THE BANKS.

## Ex-Comptroller Tremblin States the Position of the Party.

A New York special to the Evening Star says:

Ex-Secretary Fairchild and ex-Comptroller Tremblin have taken up the cudgel in defense of the feature of the Democratic platform which proposes a repeal of the 10 per cent. tax on State banks. The Republicans are making a very sharp fight on this feature of the Democratic platform, and the fact that Mr. Cleveland was silent on this subject seems to have made it incumbent upon somebody else to take up the fight in its defense.

"I do not think," said Mr. Tremblin, discussing the matter, "that those who remember Mr. Cleveland's attitude when President will believe that he would occupy other than a conservative and careful attitude toward the financial interests of the country. It will be remembered that there was a grave doubt about the time his administration came into power as to the ability of the treasury to maintain the currency of the country on a gold basis in the face of the enforced purchase and coinage of two million ounces of silver per month. But although there were differences of opinion among members of his party, and although he was criticized by some for the letter he wrote to members of the party before his inauguration, his attitude from first to last was such that nobody can doubt his desire to sustain honest money. Treasurer Jordan, it will be remembered, arranged with the New York banks for renewed supplies of gold. The silver question was put out and the troubles feared were averted."

"But what has this to do, Mr. Tremblin, with the present question of State banks and currency issued by them?"

"It shows that Mr. Cleveland's administration of the finances of the country was wise and conservative and would have been otherwise in the future. As to this question of removing the tax on State bank notes, the employment of the taxing power of the Government for the purpose of indirectly effecting that which Congress has no power to effect by direct legislation is as dangerous a question as the employment of prohibitive laws when employed constructively."

"If the creation of wealth in certain hands and sections by taxation afforded by the tariff is to be guarded there is no reason why the same care should not be exercised when the power of direct taxation is resorted to by the Government to foster the special interests represented by national banks. From this view of the subject it naturally follows that the duty of the Democracy toward the national bank is identical in principle with its attitude toward its vested interests which have grown up under our system of protection. And this attitude, as I understand it, is one of opposition to the principle which has heretofore been applied to legislation on both subjects, united with a thorough and serious appreciation of the difficulty of the present situation."

The attitude of the Democratic party toward the national bank system is very clearly its attitude toward tariff taxation. Since 1862 these banks have enjoyed the protection and favor of the Government. For every thirty years the people of the United States have been encouraged to invest their capital and deposit their money in these banks. They are today an essential part of the living organism of our national industry. To disturb them would be to disarrange the whole machinery of our enormous internal trade."

"Then you think that the attitude of the Democracy would be a conservative one, do you?"

"Yes. No party caring for the interests of the people of the United States could be conceived of as likely to venture upon such a disturbance as any serious interference with the present conditions would bring. It may be a question, however, as to whether the national banks would be seriously affected by a repeal of the tax on State bank circulation."

When the national bank act was passed in 1863 it was found to be a very simple matter for the then existing State banks to be converted into national associations. Hence under proper provisions of legislation it might be both easy and safe for national banks to pass over State banking systems."

"What about details of their currency? Would it be acceptable and uniform in its character, Mr. Tremblin?"

"It is safe to assume that no measure that is not entirely consistent with justice to vested interests, and which does not promote the general welfare of the whole country, will find favor with the responsible leaders of the Democratic party. The country can certainly depend upon Mr. Cleveland's sagacity and courage to prevent any hasty or unwise changes in our laws relating to banks."

OLD PARIS.

The Region Removed From Boulevards and the Tourists.

Mr. S. J. Cauffman writes in Lippincott's Magazine: The real Paris, the Paris of romance and history, the Paris of Eugene Sue, of Balzac, of Victor Hugo, of Emile Zola—in one word, the Paris of the Parisians and not that of Cook's tourists—must be looked for in the old Paris, in the old quarters of the city, in the old quarters. There one, instead of English and American visitors, sees the real inhabitants of Paris, and can judge of the real characteristics and customs of the French people.

It is in these popular quarters, on every one feels the sensation of being in a strange city. Among a people about whom everything has the charm of novelty—dress, manners, shops and architecture.

To begin, then, we find in the very heart and centre of the city, on the Boulevard St. Michel, the "Students' Boulevard," a vestige of the time when it was a Roman settlement, and called "Lutetia," the "Thermes" of Julian, built by the Emperor in the fourth century.

These "Thermes," or baths, are yet in a wonderful state of preservation, better by far than that of many buildings of the last century. One has but to glance at a Roman wall and solid walls of this curious structure to see that they knew how to build in those days, and that contractors were then a rare unknown.

These ruins, of which every division, "Calderon," "Friedrich," etc., can still be seen, testify to the fact that the collection of the famous Musée Clévy, in fact, almost part and parcel of the Hotel Clévy, which is built close up to them and contains so many artistic and antiquarian treasures. They are superbly preserved and are probably last to remain in the city, as the modern structures surrounding them will have crumbled to dust.

Close to the Hâtes Centrales, the famous market, of which Emile Zola gives such a vivid and wonderful description in the *Vent de Paris*, are the Rue de la Harpe, where one is led to the very midst of the Paris of the Middle Ages, and the Rue de Venise, a quiet street, full of old-fashioned houses, old buildings, exceedingly picturesque, but still more filthy and by no means wholesome-looking. The Rue de Venise is one of those streets which are quiet, peaceful and law-abiding citizens give a wide berth to after sundown.

A still more dangerous neighborhood is the one known as Les Carrières d'Amérique, situated in Belleville, formerly one of the most joyous and beautiful suburbs of Paris. The new part and parcel of the great city. In the past it was a Sunday promenade, full of beer gardens, bad music and cheap restaurants. At present it is shunned by pleasure-seekers and inhabited by the poorest of poor workmen, the scum and refuse of the vast capital. The most poverty-stricken and degraded part of all Paris possesses of poor and disreputable, a conglomeration of rag-pickers, thieves and assassins, seek refuge in the excavation of these now abandoned quarries. Why they are called Les Carrières d'Amérique no one pretends to know. There is no law, and certainly never has been, anything American about them.

Quarantine Against Cholera.

The London Times, commenting on the quarantine question says:

In most continental countries the great defense relied upon against the introduction of cholera is the establishment of a rigid quarantine. This, however, is entirely as far as it can be absolutely maintained, and it is seldom, if ever, that it can be.

is so troublesome that it is not willingly submitted to, so that it is pretty certain to be reached as often as the chance comes. In this country it has been discarded for a variety of reasons. The restrictions which it would impose and the inconvenience and interruption to commerce which it would cause would be great as to be intolerable. Besides these objections it would be untrustworthy, since it would quite certainly be evaded in numerous cases, as it always has been wherever it has been tried. That it is not the best preventive may be argued with good reason from our own experience of what can be done without it. We have since 1848 enjoyed a practical immunity from cholera. In other countries the strictest possible quarantine has been found ineffective in keeping out the disease, while here we have contrived to escape both quarantine and cholera. The circular put out by the local government board explains very precisely the nature of the disease and the agencies by which it can be spread. The chief danger is from an infected water supply, and in a less, but in a very real degree, from foul air and from dirt. But these are harmful at all times, and if the fear of cholera makes us more careful in guarding against them our pains will not be thrown away, but will have their reward in a lower death-rate and in the all-round benefit to health which a lower death-rate implies.

Drink His Own Poison.

'Tis not often that retributive justice comes so swiftly to a would-be murderer as it did to George Penfold, a miner, whose body was buried last Wednesday near Ground Creek, Idaho. He "dosed" a bottle of whisky with strychnine and two of his partners drank small quantities of the poisoned whisky and became sick. As they had long known that Penfold was a bad man, and as they had heard that he had recently purchased poison, they suspected him of having tampered with the liquor and, drawing their revolvers, compelled him to drink. He did not hesitate when the weapons were leveled at his head, and after he had taken a drink he left the cabin and endeavored to produce vomiting before he succeeded in doing so the strychnine commenced to work and he died in a convulsion.

Penfold had a record of having killed seventeen men and he frequently told a story of having followed Mark Twain all over San Francisco one night during the bonanza days looking for the chance to "put" him. He claimed that he was crazed with hunger at the time.

Burned Her Husband to Death.

Contesville, Ind., Oct. 7.—Mrs. William Sharp, an insane woman, Wednesday night poured coal oil on her husband while he was sleeping and then applied a match, burning him to death. Sharp endeavored to extricate herself, but the woman opposed his efforts, and was herself so badly burned that she will probably die.

More than once has it been the boast of the Roman Catholics of Germany that they evince more zeal for the interests of the Holy See than is shown in Rome or in Italy. It certainly is the case at present. Ultramontanism nowhere has more determined defenders than in the land of Luther. Just in the past few months the leaders have been moving heaven and earth to arouse sympathy for the Prisoner of the Vatican and the restoration of the temporal power. A national pilgrimage to Fula, to the resting-place of St. Bonifacius, the apostle of the Germans, was inaugurated and carried out on a grand scale. The Catholics of Germany feel keenly the disappointment at the defeat of the school bill in the Prussian Parliament, and this is the way they are exhibiting their hostility. At Fula Representative Dr. Lieber bitterly condemned "the power of revolution," the Liberalism of the day, and declared that this spirit was nourished in the lecture-rooms of the universities as nowhere else. Among the demands most loudly applauded at the Catholic assemblies held everywhere in Germany is that for the return of the exiles, including the Jesuits. Fortunately, however, this propaganda finds opponents, too, within the ranks of the centre party. Its leader, Count Schorlemer-Alst, successor to Dr. Windthorst, denounced the appeals of the Moniteur de Rome and the Osservatore Romano, appealing to the German Catholics to use their power to break the Triple Alliance, and thus aid the Pope in securing Rome again. There are still many in the Fatherland who are good Germans as well as good Catholics.

NATURE'S FOOD.

1774. 1892.

Wheat the Most Precious Cereal of the World.

PATAPSCO MILLS A, B AND C.

Grind the Choicest Variety from every wheat State of the Union. This selection of wheat and perfect combination makes

PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE FLOUR